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# The Anchor



Volume XXIX

HOPE COLLEGE, Holland, Michigan, Wednesday, March 7, 1917

Number 21

## Hope Wins Third Consecutive Victory

### Lubbers Takes State Oratorical Contest Over Former Rival Pellowe From Albion

Pellowe Second, Osborn of Kazoo Third

**SPLendid YELLS—MONSTROUS CROWDS—TWO BANDS—GLEE CLUBS**

Establishing the Remarkable Record of Three Consecutive Victories in the Last Three Years, Irwin J. Lubbers, Hope's Champion of World Peace, Won Over Seven Contestants in the Michigan State Oratorical Contest at Hope College Friday, March 2, With a Splendid Oration Entitled "America's Declaration of Interdependence."

Attended by perhaps the largest crowd any state contest has ever witnessed, with a splendid delegation and an up-to-date ten-piece band from Kazoo, as well as delegations from the other colleges represented in the M. O. L. with eight strong orators and a fine spirit all around, the annual contest of the Michigan Oratorical League at Hope College was undoubtedly one of the most successful meets the League has thus far experienced.

Promptly at 7 o'clock the music began when Kazoo filed to their allotted places, to the music of their College band. Then things started in earnest. An hour of enthusiastic cheering and yelling, interspersed with college songs, band pieces and the dramatic appearance of the "Peerless German Fife and Drum Corps" playing "When You Hear the Roll of the Big Bass Drum", was a feature of the contest which will not soon fade from the memory.

Called to order at 8 o'clock, by the president of the League, M. C. Davies, of Alma College, the real contest of the evening was begun.

It was Hope's turn to speak first. And with an earnestness born of dry conviction, a clear-cut appeal, and a wealth of vivid description which twice brot the audience to a deep intensity of listening silence our representative, Irwin J. Lubbers, set the standard for the orators of the evening with the oration, "America's Declaration of Interdependence," printed elsewhere in this issue.

Kalamazoo's orator, Harold Grey Osborn, was second on the program, and took third place in the contest with the oration, "As a Nation Soweth."

Delivered in a forceful, spirited manner, the oration pled for the union of capital and labor and pointed out that continued discord would sow the seeds of strife which could but yield a carnage of murder and destruction.

Horace M. Hollister of Olivet, in true debater's style presented America's duty to respond to the call of justice in leading the nations of the world to a true international brotherhood and thus to world peace with the oration "The Call to the Colors." He was followed by the Michigan State Normal man, Oakley Calvin Johnson, who, altho handicapped by a slight lisp, acquitted himself well of the oration "The Myth of Democracy."

During an intermission, Mrs. Milton Hoffman filled the place on the program which the college quartette was unable to occupy, with two pleasing vocal solos.

William H. Older, of Adrian, presented another view of the Industrial need of the hour in his oration "Efficiency and Industry."

Then came "The Waste of the Churches," by William C. S. Pellowe, winner of second place in the state contest for the second time in two years. Using Woodville, a typical Michigan

town as an example of thousands of overchurched towns in America, Pellowe revealed the crying need for federalization on the part of the denominations.

Hardly had President Davies spoken the first word of the title of the oration given first place in the contest last Friday night when a throng of Hopeites, completely filling spacious Carnegie Hall, became a wild, raving mass of excited humanity. Not for years had they so desired to win as they did this contest at their own school. It was a thing dreamed of and hoped for ever since Steininger won Hope's second straight victory in the State Contest last year, and then went on to the Inter-State and was finally declared master college orator of the nation. And the dream was fulfilled with a completeness which left nothing to be desired.

Two orators loomed big from the beginning. These two had matched brain and voice in Adrian's Prohibition fight two years ago, and found each other so nearly an equal that only a third of one per cent separated the first man from the second. Lubbers was the winner of that contest, thus representing Michigan and taking third place in the Interstate Contest at Atlantic City.

The other man and close second was Pellowe of Albion who entered the M. O. L. at Hillsdale the following year and took second against Steininger's matchless oratory. Meeting again in a State Contest, both with a little more experience, each knowing and perhaps fearing the other's ability, but both doggedly determined to win, is it any wonder that the interest centered around these two orators? Nor was there occasion for disappointment.

Speaking first on the program, Lubbers set a standard of excellence which not even the splendid efforts of Kazoo, Adrian or Hillsdale could approach until Pellowe, sixth in order, delivered his timely oration on "The Waste of the Churches." Nor even then would even a single Hopeite admit there was any danger of losing, as was shown by the whole-hearted and united agreement in the judges' decision.

Born in Cedar Grove, Wis., Lubbers took his preparatory work in the academy of the Reformed Church situated in that village. He graduated in June of 1913, entering the Freshman class at Hope College the following September. With a splendid record as a student, a local and state prohibition victory to his credit during his Sophomore year, an athlete of first team basket ball calibre, and president of the Y. M. C. A. in his Senior year, Lubber's victory of Friday night was but a fitting climax to a fine record of college achievements. Lubbers will go on into the Inter-State contest at Indianapolis with the enthusiastic support of every student of Hope, as well, we are sure, as of every college in Michigan.

Hurrah for Irwin!

town as an example of thousands of overchurched towns in America, Pellowe revealed the crying need for federalization on the part of the denominations.

(Continued on Last Page)

### STUDENTS CELEBRATE WITH HUGE BON FIRE

Boxes, Barrels, and What-Not Sent Skyward in Celebration of Victory

The eloquence of orators had hardly ceased, and the decisions of the judges announced, when Hope began to celebrate its third successive victory in the M. O. L. The first feature was a march thru town, the college band leading.

Yells were continually dinning the ears of the slumbering populace, proclaiming the victory of Hope "as usual". The special car for the Kalamazoo delegation was sent off mid cheers and congratulations.

Meanwhile scouting expeditions were procuring the surplus wood of the community. Wagons, sleighs, and automobiles, loaded with boxes and barrels came rushing in to the campus from the four corners of the city. The scene of the huge bon-fire was the athletic field. The pile of boxes towering in the air was set on fire, and soon the flames shot up as high as old Van Vleet. This pyramid of bursting flames was truly a beautiful sight. Around it the Hopeites danced and yelled. In the light of it with a drag-wagon as a platform, Irwin gave a speech, and so did Mary and Prof. Nykerk. Said Irwin, "Two hours ago I felt like Candidate Hughes, now I feel like President Wilson." Mary's clear voice was easily heard by all. She thanked the students for their loyal support that made the victories of the day possible.

When Prof. Nykerk took the stand all was silent—not! Hope's students know that our success in oratory is largely attributable to "Banty", so they cheered for him and cheered some more. In the course of his speech, Prof. J. B. Nykerk said, "There is no reason whatever why Hope, if she continues in her present serious attitude toward oratory, (Continued on Page 5)

### ARE YOU IN ON THIS?

February 27, 1917.

Orren D. Chapman, Esq.,  
Holland, Michigan.

Dear Sir:—

It is with pleasure that I enclose to you herewith my subscription to the 1917 MILESTONE. This is an undertaking that should have been permanently instituted years ago. I consider a publication such as you contemplate one of the best advertising mediums a college can have.

If I may make a suggestion, permit me to suggest the advisability of placing copies of the MILESTONE in the public libraries of the different towns in which the Reformed Church is represented, same to remain for reference in their reading rooms. I think you could easily get alumni in the different towns to pay for these "advertising annuals." I am sure I would be glad to pay for two or three for libraries in this vicinity. My observation has been that the most regular frequenters of public libraries are young people of the age when thought of college is strongest.

Wishing you and the rest of the staff abundant success in this venture, I beg to remain,

Very truly yours,

ANDREW J. KOLYN.

The above sentiments are strongly endorsed by the Milestone staff and we would be glad to hear from any alumni who would be willing to aid Mr. Kodyn in carrying out this plan.

### Kazoo Wins Ladies' Contest With Hope Second

MILDRED TANIS AND MARY GEEGH BRING HONOR TO THEMSELVES AND ALMA MATER

Ivaleen F. Hough of Ypsilanti Wins Third Place

When we entered the gymnasium last Friday and saw how Mr. Carnegie's gift was dressed in gala attire, we were immediately assured that big things were coming. And come they did. Tho the evening contest reached the acme of tenseness and excitement, the afternoon also had its thrills for every one of us.

How those girls did flay us at times, and then again pat us on the back, and tells us how much hope there was for us still if we would only try. Yes, we were reminded of our shortcomings, we learned a great many interesting facts, and a feature of the contest that added peculiar interest was the splendid variety of subjects handled. Now we would hear of the pranks of lively youngsters, then of the glorious service of the women in the Red Cross service. And of all the conditions that needed improvement, surely, we left feeling that there was something for each of us to do.

Mr. M. C. Davies of Alma College, President of the M. O. L., acted as chairman of the afternoon contest. Preceding the contest, we were given a chance to display our conglomerate oratorical talent, so well displayed by college yells. Jay M. Dosker, dressed like a Christmas tree for the occasion, led the yells for Hope, and we are quite convinced that Jay Marinus need not take a back seat for any of the yellers in Michigan. Kazoo came one hundred strong, and you sure yelled Kazoo, who? Kazoo! who? Kazoo! who? Kazoo Kazoo Kazoo!!! The delegations from the other colleges were slim indeed;—we might say practically negligible.

The opening number on the program was highly entertaining, and consisted of several selections by our Girls' Chorus.

This number ended, the stage was cleared for the big performance. First, and as it seemed to many of us, foremost, came our own Mary. Did she do well? Well, we knew she would, and surely she measured up to our highest expectations. Completely at ease on the stage, graceful and lithe, now with a smile that would captivate the hardest heart, and again that stern expression which compelled our attention, she held her audience in wrapt silence during every minute she spoke. Her subject, "Diplomacy—A Secret Craft or an Open Art?" was very timely. With clearness and conviction she revealed the injustice and danger lurking in those conspiracies which menace the peace of nations and keeps a people in ignorance of the causes that send them to combat. Perform this simple problem of addition and you have the answer to the question of Miss Geegh's wonderful performance: add a good appearance, splendid range of voice, winning personality and a good writer, to two months of painstaking effort on the part of Prof. Nykerk, and we have the result as displayed on Friday afternoon.

Kalamazoo was represented by Miss Mildred A. Tanis, who spoke on "The Silver Lining." Miss Tanis' delivery and general presentation were excellent.

The fact that she won first place may be accounted for by the fact that her oration was concrete and abounding in happy illustrations of the relief work carried on in Europe. The work of women in the war, acting in the capacity of Red Cross nurses, and the part played by noble women in other phases of relief work is the "silver lining to the black cloud of war that hangs over the world."

Miss Ivaleen F. Hough represented the Normal College at Ypsilanti, the title of her oration being "The Pioneer Spirit." The pioneer spirit, she said, has led the march of progress in times past and is still essential in the world today. Miss Hough was very forceful, and presented her oration with directness that held the close attention of her audience. Coöperation was the thing she emphasized in these days of industrial and social strife, and concluded her oration by telling of the work of many men in modern life who are accomplishing big things thru this virtue of coöperation. Prominent among these men was Wm. Jennings Bryan. Miss Hough took third place.

At this point Miss Harriet Baker of the Sophomore Class played a violin solo which drew the plaudits of the audience and an encore.

Adrian's representative was Miss Lydian R. Bennett, and her oration was entitled "The Modern Conception of the Golden Rule." This was a plea for young men and women to enter some form of social service as a life vocation. Miss Bennett combined an interesting oration with a good delivery, and held the close attention of the audience thruout.

When Miss Hanson of Albion took her place on the rostrum, we sat back in our seats and were ready to give her a careful hearing, for Albion has many times carried off oratorical laurels. "Even-handed Justice" was the title of Miss Hanson's oration, and it comprised many specific cases of the perversion of justice to certain classes of our people.

"The Irrepressible Savage" was the name which Miss Ballou of Alma gave to the youngster of today. We were quite interested to know how we acted the part of savages while young, and were well instructed as to how we should treat our youngsters in later years when the opportunity presents itself.

Hillsdale's orator, Miss Janet Martindale, told us "What a College Education Should Do for Woman." Consensus of opinion seemed to vote first place and looks to Miss Martindale, and with exception of a few short lapses of memory, she presented a splendid oration.

Miss Olive Day spoke out of her proper order on the program owing to a wreck on the railroad she was traveling. However, we were convinced that she could express herself (apologies to Prof. Nykerk), and told us of the importance of those things which we often place in the category of trifles. "The Significance of the Insignificant" was the title of the oration.

(Continued on Last Page)



# The Anchor

Published every Wednesday during the college year by students of Hope College

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## Editorial

### THE INTERDEPENDENCE OF COLLEGES.

Hope has again been placed in the balance, and found not wanting. No ominous hand-writing has appeared on the wall to deny her the victory. With a first in the men's contest, and a second in the ladies', her record of last year was repeated, and her reputation has been maintained.

Great as is the significance of this triumph, it is by no means the only advantage resulting from the contest. The intermingling of the colleges, and the wholesome spirit of rivalry, bring about great and lasting benefits. The yelling before the contests, and the singing of college songs, send inspiring thrills thru the frame of every loyal college man and woman. And then when one yell-master leads the whole assembly in cheers for every college represented, and husky voices and capacious lungs unite in "rahs" for their rivals with as much vehemence, force and feeling as for their own school, one cannot help but feel the common interest which binds them together.

For after all the college strives separately and individually toward that standard of efficiency which it has set up before itself, in whatever line it may be, there does exist an inter-dependence among them. The vigor and enthusiasm which one college displays in the attempts for the realization of its ideals depends largely upon the kind of competition it encounters in its intercourse with other colleges. A record of three consecutive firsts in oratory would not mean much to Hope if there was not keen competition. The record of M. I. A. A. champs in basket ball would not mean much to Kalamazoo if every game were a mere walk-away.

In the final analysis we are all mutually interested in maintaining as high a standard as possible, and in making the best reputation possible, for the small colleges of Michigan. This standard can only be maintained thru keen and wholesome competition. And in what way can these interests be better furthered than by getting together once a year as we do at these M. O. L. contests. Here we can rub elbows, here we can exchange views, here we can gain impetus to exert ourselves to the utmost toward the realization of that high standard in which we are all interested. Vivat M. O. L.!

### GET BUSY

Last Friday night, when this year's annual M. O. L. contest had passed into history, Hope again found herself perched high upon the pinnacles of victory. But one visiting co-ed had managed to take higher honors than Miss Geegh, and the boy from the Badger state had triumphantly marched away with the forty-dollar medal. When we look down from the beetling cliff of supremacy, we become dizzy with the height. Three successive victories causes some of us to wonder whether, instead of merely having a place on the Michigan oratorical map, Hope isn't the whole map.

In this honor of congratulation, however, it is well to look to the future. Each succeeding victory adds to the responsibility of Hope's succeeding

representatives. It is one thing to achieve a reputation; to maintain it is a horse of another color.

Have we ever stopped to consider the appalling lack of interest in our local contests? The Prohibition contest to be held next Friday evening is a fair example. In that contest there will be but four participants, all of whom are inferior orators. Two of these men were recently defeated in the Peace Contest, leaving a total of six entrants in two contests.

This is no time to rest upon our laurels. Professor Nykerk's significant midnight pledge last week: "I will stand by you as long as you stand by me," should deeply impress every Junior, Sophomore and Freshman. Remember Professor Nykerk's super-human achievements with men and women of all types from Beardslee to Lubbers and from Miss Staplekamp to Miss Geegh, and stand by him. Get busy. —S.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Geerlings, the man who made the S. S. convention a success, talked to the Y. M. C. A. fellows Tuesday night on the well known topic "What Shall it Profit a Man If He Gain the Whole World and Lose His Own Soul."

Many sermons have been heard on this subject, but Mr. Geerlings brot out some new ideas, ideas that have become a part of his life thru consistent living. We were very glad to have him with us, and thank him, with the hope that he will come again and bring us some more of the thoughts that are his because of fine christian living.

## Seminary News

The Adelpic held its regular meeting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Kuizenga. Mr. Maatman's brief and pointed talk on "The Wisdom of Faith" was followed by a selection by the Seminary Quartet. Mr. H. M. Veenschoten then read his paper on "Prayer Meeting Methods." The paper was full of helpful and inspiring suggestions, and indicated very clearly in what ways the prayer-meeting,—now frequently so cold and formal, can be made to be a warm living force for power and enthusiasm in the church. Everybody enjoyed the delicious "sisisje broodjes" that were served during refreshments.

Charles Onton Stopples, Herman Maassen, and Fred De Jong, Wednesday went to Grand Rapids to attend the afternoon performance of Griffith's Master-Spectacle, "Intolerance." The moral of the presentation is manifestly overdrawn, and some of the facts are not strictly historical, but as a great spectacle it surpasses "The Birth of a Nation."

While the Olivet representative last Friday night issued a "Call to the Colors", several churches have been issuing "Calls" to some of the men in the senior class. Result: smiles, excitement, "Koffee Klets."

J. J. Althuis of the senior class went to Albany, N. Y., for a few days last week; and Jacobs just returned from a "visit" to that same "town."

"Hank" Jacobs lost his "hand-some" pair of gloves last week, but some kind-hearted friend found them, "and its alright now."

Dr. Beardslee, Sr., is again able to be out on the street, and he is confidently hoping to be able to take his accustomed place again in a few days. We earnestly add our hope to his.

John Kuite—did, yes he did; John had a birthday Saturday (we promised not to tell how many moons have passed). "But that neither here nor there;" the fact is that John was the host and treated his classmates in a very unique way. No, we didn't have a "smoke" on the occasion, but we had "cream-puffs"—"cast on water, more water!" Whose birthday is next?

After preaching in Dunningville last Sunday, Ray Lubbers was sick for a few days last week. Koeppe efficiently acted as nurse. The patient is again able to be around.



We wish here to publicly thank those folks about town who so willingly opened their homes to entertain the various delegates from the state colleges. Many of the delegates were not entertained at homes because they had previously engaged accommodations at the hotel, not expecting to be real guests of honor.

We are glad to announce that this morning (Saturday morning), all the midnight raiders and revellers woke up in time for supper, and seem to be quite well.

After the big event last night, when bon-fires brightened the sky and shouts rent the peaceful still night until it trembled and shook, all small and insignificant events seem to fade away in our minds, and there is left only one that holds our attention, "What a wonderful college Hope College really is."

Wednesday evening Miss Ruth Blekkink and Miss Christine Van Raalte entertained the Senior girls in honor of Miss Amelia Menning, at the home of Miss Blekkink.

Dr. and Mrs. Vennema gave a six o'clock dinner Friday for the visiting faculty members. Mrs. Durfee and Professor Nykerk were among the guests.

Miss Fornerook and Miss Rausseau of the department of expression at the Kalamazoo Normal College were guests at Voorhees Hall during the week-end. Saturday morning a breakfast was given in their honor, and at one o'clock Mrs. Pietsen entertained for them at luncheon.

Miss Pickett, dean of Women at Hillsdale, and Miss Grenell, dean of Women at Kalamazoo, and Miss Hinetz of the department of expression at Ypsilanti, were guests at Voorhees Hall during the M. O. L. contest.

Friday night after the celebration was over, several midnight spreads were held in the dormitory with the permission of Mrs. Durfee. Several former Hope girls spent the week-end at the dormitory—Miss Nina Lindeman of Coopersville, Miss Anna D. Mulder of Spring Lake, Miss Della Baker of Grand Haven and Miss Henrietta Van Zee.

Miss Alma Thomas of Grand Rapids was the guest of Miss Marie Danhof.

Last Wednesday, Miss Florence Vynn, Miss Rhea Oltman and Miss Della Hospers, and Max Reese, G. Marvin Brower and Orren D. Chapman attended the matinee, "Intolerance", at Powers theater, and were entertained at dinner at the home of Miss Oltman.

The beautiful decoration of the Gymnasium contributed very much to the great success of the M. O. L. contest, and we wish to thank Rev. Clarence Dame for his artistic work.

Rev. Dame came from Grand Rapids, and gave a whole day of his time to decorate for us. This shows a fine spirit of loyalty for his Alma Mater. The decorating committee deserves much credit for their work and talent which made the Gymnasium look better than it ever has before.

Charles Stopples wasn't hungry the other day. Absolutely true, he says, but we doubt him.

And Art Lubbers, brother to "the man of the hour," journeyed hither, and abode in "Angels' Flight Dormitory" for the space of one day and two nights. Spake he: "I have come to help put the 'win' in Ir-win, and it was so. He departed for his home country Saturday at noonday.

—SON OF HOPE.

A lot of fellows who used to go around telling friends they had money to burn are now apparently tramping around in the ashes.

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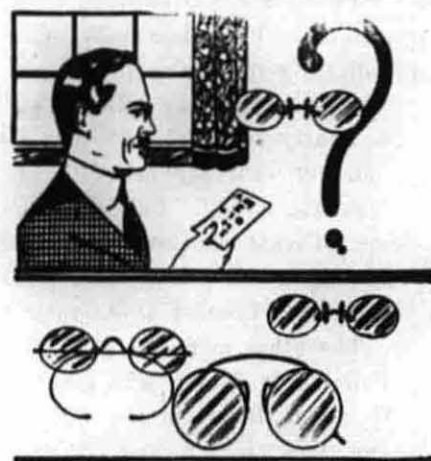
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## America's Declaration of Interdependence

In a shattered and forsaken grove near Varredes, in France, stands what was once a tall and stately tree. The top of the tree, cut off by a shell, was caught on a projecting branch and hangs balanced in a horizontal position, forming the transom of a cross. Near by are the graves of thirty soldiers who fell in the beginning of the war. There, in this lonely grove, the symbol of the Saviour's sacrifice is keeping watch over the pitiful price of man's madness. There it stands! the cross of the Christ, and in the heart of the cross the cruel steel of the Corsican. There it stands! the holy emblem of an era which raises the cry against criminatory infant mortality and, in answer, entrenches a million youths in the corroding fevers of War; an era which counts life in monetary terms and yet consumes its wealth in multiplied murder; an era in which the nations pray for universal harmony while they practice international discord.

Some truculent schools of philosophy and history call such a practice moral. War, they admit, is terrible, but justifiable as a purger of inferiority, whether in the individual or in the race. They proclaim war as the panacea for the political and moral ills of mankind. They urge that slaughter cultivates courage and creates the calmness necessary for national nobility. Such a teaching repudiates the fidelity of the mandate, "love thy neighbor as thyself," and promulgates the age-old sophistry of force, that "War and courage have done more for mankind than love of the neighbor." This paradoxical philosophy would have us vitalize the virtues of the Prince of Peace by bloody sacrifices at the shrine of the God of War! When men maintain such a law of life, is it any wonder that peace prophets are derided? Is it any wonder that the love of Peace is crushed beneath the passion for War?

Because of this philosophy of impersonal hate, the warring nations of today are plunging into financial bankruptcy. Every cannon crash belches forth in destruction the money equivalent to a suburban home. The submarine, clandestinely torpedoing her more deliberate foe, plunges into a watery grave a fortune which might have built a thousand locomotives for the great army of commerce. When the third year of this war has passed, it will have recorded on Europe's debit sheet a sum seven times as large as the combined deposits of our seventy-six hundred national banks and seven times the whole world's supply of minted gold; it will have engulfed a mountain of wealth that would build five American railway systems, two hundred Panama Canals, extend means of commercial transportation into every corner of the earth, or provide education for every living child. Yea, it might have financed the program for the evangelization of the World. All this because men preferred the iron cross to the Cross of Love; the rule of gold to the Golden Rule.

But the attempt to picture to you the REAL cost of war would be futile. The butchery and bloodshed, the vice and villainy, the pillage and plunder, which follow in the wake of war exact a tribute of tears, of sacrifice and suffering, of wretchedness and woe, which no human mind can comprehend. All nature is seared by the scorching conflict. Huge craters, hollowed by the giant shells of howitzers, are filled with what was once an army of splendid manhood. The breeze, oppressive with the smell of burning powder, the reek of dying horses, and the breath of fresh human blood, cries to heaven with shrieks of flying shrapnel and the groans of the wounded and dying. As the evening closes in and the setting sun hastens beyond the horizon to escape the scene of sorrow, we see shattered homes and ruined cathedrals silhouetted against a sunset sky, reddened by the lurid light of flaming villages. As the fires fade away and all the land is dark, there settles over it a stillness as silent as the stillness of the grave.

\* \* \* "And all the deep air listens;

And all the low wind hardly breathes for fear."

But this barbarous dissonance which for two and one-half years has harrowed man's nobler sensibilities, is not the ULTIMA RATIO in international harmony. It is the resolution of the discordant concerts of the Powers into the symphonic councils of the peoples. Europe can live thru these awful hours, we believe, hopeful that she is now suffering the last pangs of travail in the birth of a bigger and better civilization. There was a time when the whole civilized world of the West lay at peace under a single ruler. And the great achievement of the Roman Empire left, when it sank, a sunset glow over the turmoil of the middle ages. Adding to this experiment of the past the experience of fourteen later centuries, and substituting for competition, co-operation; for dictatorship, justice; for independence, interdependence,—we claim a world federation to be the only regimen for a dying political world. Theorizing on the nature of such a government is unnecessary, for the evolving process of History has already determined its form. All governments tending toward the federal or democratic ideal have comprised legislative, judicial, and executive branches. Thus in our world-government, beginning with the inspired imagination of Grotius, we must codify our rules of international law so that the nations may live under a law known by all. Founding our faith in the experience of the Hague Tribunal and using the Supreme Court of the United States for an example, we must establish

a court whose decisions will be trusted by all. By adopting the coercial weapon of non-intercourse in the case of recalcitrant nations, we shall secure an efficient International Executive. For only when nations live under law and recognize a supreme court of nations, shall we realize a "federation of the world."

In every nation the advancement of political science has gained from the encroachment of liberty and democracy upon privilege and aristocracy, and contributed to the tendency toward either the federal or democratic ideal. England and Scotland, for many years laboring under strife, or under a peace that was only a shadow of old wars and a foreshadowing of new embroilments, have become the nucleus of that proud Empire on whose domain the sun never sets. The German states, not so long ago the hotbed of jealousy, hatred, and rebellion, have astounded the world with a political organization of chiseled efficiency which bears the stamp of scientific supremacy, "Made in Germany." The Italian City-states,—Florence, Venice, Genoa, Milan,—themselves replete in glory and culture and wealth, have sacrificed their independence for a common political entity. The thirteen colonies of America, have emerged from the dark hours of revolution and experimental federation, led by the fiery pillar of Democracy, America's Declaration of Independence. And today, excluding sluggish China, nine-tenths of the world's territory, wealth, and population are grouped into three great units—the Entente, the Central Powers, and the Pan-American Union. This evidence indicts as shallow that judgment which spurns the feasibility of a World Federation as the next and final step. This testimony invalidates that vision which fails to see the coming of the day when justice shall sway its sceptre over all the earth,

"And Universal Peace lie like a shaft of light across the land,  
And like a lane of beams athwart the sea."

And this peace thru federation will help to consummate that inner peace which alone can endure. Deep down within the moulded form of Militarism is the materialism which gives it life. Ideals, whether true or false, are intangible and thrive unscathed by that which men call force. Only an inadequate conception of God and ignorance of the power of love will stop with materialistic organization and think the victory won. Almost twenty centuries have passed since Christ and Pilate stood face to face in the court of the Caesars—Pilate, the agent of force; Christ the embodiment of love. Force triumphed; Love's portion—a crown of thorns. They nailed Him to the tree amid the jeering, mocking crowd whose blasphemous raillery ceased only with the verdict, "He is dead." The story which they thought had ended on that day was just begun. Thru the ages the waning power of the Caesars has retreated before the increasing Majesty of the Christ, until He stands today the Commanding Figure of the world, increasing "in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." In Him we find the ultimate equivalent of War. More effective in steeling the will, more stringent in cultivating courage, more urgent in fostering sacrifice than even the rugged discipline of War, is this strong and ever-present pull of divine loyalty which draws men with an irresistible and indefinable power. All men, the world over, must come within the brotherhood of man thru the unity of the family of God. Then will He be revealed more completely, when men of every race and nation seek to know and serve Him better. Then shall we come, in the only way possible for us, "Unto a full grown man unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ." Then shall we approach the day of righteousness, "and the work of righteousness shall be peace."

But in these days, when the "red edge of war" has blinded men's vision, some nation must guide us thru this night of war into the day of peace. Grasping and greedy, coldly materialistic at times, yet singularly fitted to fill the mission of mediator, America stands alone as the great champion of this cause. We are compounded of the nations of the World. In our life has fused their blood, their traditions, their tastes, their sentiments, their passions. The wail of sorrow that rises from the home of almost every soldier boy who falls on Europe's battlefield, finds its echo at some American fireside. Oh America! can we not turn for one brief moment from our bursting granaries, our munition-made millions, our banks stocked with bonds and gold, to the truth that life alone is wealth, and righteousness spells prosperity? My Countrymen! is this the test of your soul, that what you dare to dream of, you dare to do? In the name of those brothers who lie buried in shallow graves or in the depths of the moaning sea; in the name of that humanity which we all hold dear; in the name of that universal love which we all cherish; in the name of the Saviour whose eyes are saddened by beholding "Man's inhumanity to man," I ask your enlistment tonight in the great council of peace. I ask for nothing more than a concentrated and consecrated American people to give to the world respite from war, not to reaffirm our Declaration of Independence, but to issue to the whole world our DECLARATION OF INTERDEPENDENCE, and thus establish the reign of universal and perpetual peace. Will you not come and join the throng who are striving after a world empire of love,

"That so, perchance, the vision may be seen

By thee and those, and all the World be heal'd?"

### AN APPRECIATION

The successful state's contest has become a matter of history. Lubbers and Geegh have upheld Hope's honor, and we can feel proud of them,—more than we can express. The Hope student body acquitted itself superbly, and we feel that they helped win the victories. The Hope Oratorical Association also desires to extend its appreciation to the Holland and Zeeland High schools for the big interest they took in the event, to the citizens of Holland for the noble way in which they supported us by the large attendance at both contests, and to those men who helped in the publicity campaign. There were others, students working behind the scenes, who deserve all praise for the manner in which they carried out their part of the work, especially the chairmen of the various committees and their associates. Without their efficient services the contest would have been a failure. As it is, it has been a grand success.

Once more we extend a hearty appreciation to all.

C. R. Wierenga,  
Pres. Hope Oratorical Association.

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## Diplomacy—Secret or Open?

"An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth," was the creed of the Christless ages. The cave man settled his disputes with the club. But as the germs of civilization slowly developed thru the ages, and as the teachings of Christ began to replace the barbarous instincts of the early centuries, a new method appealed to the nations by which to settle their differences: the seeds of diplomacy began to germinate in the hearts of humanity. Its growth expanded in the world's history, as regeneration in the soul of man. It grew until finally its practice became inevitable for the welfare of nations.

In the words of John Macdonell, "Diplomacy is the art of preventing and settling differences among nations, of promoting and ensuring friendship between them." America was the first nation to grasp the fullness and true inwardness of this spirit of international amity. By her frank, open-hearted negotiations she early won the respect of other nations, and silently challenged them to practice the same open spirit in diplomatic affairs. Thus the influence of her wise and purposive diplomacy was not only felt thruout her own country, making her statesmen powerful leaders, and her states united in spirit as well as in name, but it also extended across the oceans, and there encouraged the practice of a righteous diplomacy; it democratized the tactful spirit in such a way, that diplomacy was practiced as an open art, and not as a secret craft.

In the same way that diplomacy grew to be open and direct, it also later declined into a mere craft and drifted into secrecy, until the very word "diplomacy" has come to mean secret fraud and scheming. At first, only a few matters were kept from the knowledge of the public, on the ground that the public would not be able to comprehend certain situations fully, and therefore it were best to keep the whole affair secret. This reasoning was to a large extent justifiable. True, to reveal and expose certain conditions of international import, might cause a misunderstanding and produce serious results. But, gradually, diplomats and heads of countries began to diminish their faith in the fitness of public reason and comprehension to such a degree, that they finally even forgot they were representatives of the people, and began to negotiate matters to fit their own desires and purposes, however selfish or unjust they might be, and to disregard all consequences. Such secret practice existed in Europe during the latter part of the nineteenth century, and continues to exist to the present time.

I need only ask you to recall the secret relations between England and France, and how all ruling powers deliberately shut the door to open diplomacy. As early as nineteen hundred four, England began to make secret military and naval agreements and alliances with France, and persisted in keeping them in deep secrecy, and entirely from the ears of her own countrymen. She continued to pile one alliance upon another, until she had wrapped herself up so tightly in them that she could scarcely move. She allowed the darkness of secrecy to harbor one injustice upon another on her English citizens, complexing matters into such an entanglement that the final outcome could have been no surprise to the leaders, but a result quite natural. We might speak of similar circumstances with regard to the alliance of Germany and Austria, which dragged them into the war, with most of their citizens absolutely ignorant of the cause for fighting. Again, let me remind you of the secrecy of the conferences held just before the present war, by the leaders of the various countries. They gave the people no opportunity to voice their opinions in the decision for war. At one of these conferences were gathered a mere handful of men; there they practically decided in favor of the sacrifice of millions of lives, in order that their ambition might be gratified and their selfish hatred revenged. Although they did not realize that they were sanctioning such an awful war, yet, had they given it careful thought, they might have known that nothing else could have resulted from their black and accursed secrecy, and their greedy and selfish dissatisfaction.

Not only has Europe been guilty of the practice of secret diplomacy in the twentieth century, but the United States has been allowing European craftiness to influence her. Some of our American international leaders have been neglectful in intimating their diplomatic negotiations to the people. They made the nation feel that its voice and opinion were absolutely negligible in matters outside our boundaries. They placed American citizens on the same inferior level that European rulers had placed their citizens. It is unjust for leaders of nations to forget that they are the people's representatives. It is wrong for them to harbor matters in darkness and secrecy, when human life and interest are at stake. Hatred was the cause of the European war, but secret diplomacy determined the bloody manner in which that war was to be fought. Is it right for the leaders to hide all affairs from the public, to work a nation's destiny in utter secrecy, never once giving the people an opportunity to voice their opinion, and then, when a crisis comes, to appeal to their patriotism and

loyalty? Were it not more just that the people should be given the right of voicing their opinion and of determining, to a reasonable extent, the manner in which international differences should be settled? They have a right to demand also that their international interests be put in the hands of the best and strongest diplomats, in the hands of men of firm Christian character, who have a sense of justice and fairness. In the present crisis of the United States with Germany, the American people owe a great debt to their Christian leader who has an adequate perception of what the nature of a diplomacy should be that belongs to a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people." Humanity is struggling to open the door of the twentieth century to public diplomacy; she is appealing to America for the exhibition of the noblest manhood and womanhood, so that public diplomacy may become a realization thru our untiring efforts and influence.

But I would not have you misunderstand, friends, what is meant by public diplomacy. It is more expressly termed as open-hearted diplomacy. By this public diplomacy we do not mean that all international questions should be settled in the "market place" or on the street corner; that every international detail should be given over to the rash and unwieldy mobs to decide questions according to their impulsive whims; that would be unreasonable madness; such an act would tend to swing the pendulum of diplomacy from the worst extreme of secrecy, to the most ridiculous extreme of publicity. By public diplomacy we mean simply this: A reasonable and timely revelation to the public of its diplomatic relation to other countries.

Public diplomacy is not a new idea of some modern dreamer, but it is that international policy which was put into practice by Benjamin Franklin, and has been used by most American and by many European leaders until recent years. Now that it has fallen into disuse, it is our duty to put forth a strenuous effort to encourage again its world-wide practice. If you will consider for just a few moments, you will see the fairness of publicity of international relationship. Every vital affair of international concern that deals with the lives or resources of a nation, should be carefully made known to the public at a timely season. The diplomats should not keep matters in dark secrecy until the lives of those nations concerned are caught in the bloody trap of war. At some time their plans will out; but is it not better for them to give timely reports, rather than hide everything until disaster is at hand? The public should be informed of the proceedings of the diplomats, and be given a chance to learn about its relationship with other countries. An interdependence of nations and a spirit of fraternity can never be realized until an interest and enthusiasm is inflamed in the hearts of the citizens for their brethren in other lands; and this will be possible only when the leaders of nations issue records and reports of international procedure and relation. If diplomats once learn that a report of their work must be made to the people whom they are representing, they will be more careful in their negotiations, and this will undoubtedly result in a more serviceable and profitable relation between all nations.

A consistent publicity can then be best brought about by careful and considerate efforts on the part of the diplomat. Let him secretly reason out situations in his own mind, and, after careful thought and accurate reasoning, let him make a report that will give the public no opportunity for suspicion or misunderstanding in regard to his work. And when special matters require a certain amount of secrecy, let that secrecy be reasonable! It will also be absolutely necessary and important that the press and magazines publish correct records and reports for the public. The issuing of these reports will promote a sincere and tactful diplomacy; will enhearten an honest determination for a righteous and peaceful world, and encourage a mighty increase in the co-operation of humanity.

When international service shall be systematized on the foundation of sincerity, open-heartedness, and common sense, and our diplomats shall encourage the reign of justice and peace by exercising a tactful and amicable influence, then will secret diplomacy and political intrigue be done away, and public diplomacy enjoy a reign of freedom and peace.

America has a large part to play in establishing this spirit of friendliness and fellowship thruout the world. She is being called by Almighty God and by warring, bleeding humanity to replace the existing hatred and tumult of war with love and peace. America, however, cannot perform this mission thru her diplomats and leaders alone, hence she is crying to you and to me,—to every American,—to do our part in helping her perform her mission. First of all, we must blot out the word "foreigners" from our hearts, and put in its place the word "brethren"; and only by the practice of true Christian tact and diplomacy can this be brought about. Listen to the voice of America calling to every boy and girl, man and woman, to develop strong Christian characters, so that she may have powerful statesmen and women to carry out her God-given task; that she, fortified with noble manhood and womanhood, may make her watchword the world's watchword:

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## Exchanges

Mr. Haring has us in a "pickle." We met so many fine people from Kazoo this week that our wrath has abated and our anger cooled. However, we persist in the policy of this column to speak the truth as we see it without fear or favor, and we do not propose to prefix every statement we present with some apologetic or other.

Every appellation of merit that rhetoric affords was applied to the Kazoo team, and the statement that we expected to win, except as hope against hope, was untrue. The reflection of "not being game losers" is to say the least ungenerous. The temper of the rooting, except for that from the town element in the crowd in Carnegie Gym, is generally clean. The calls of "get No. 2" etc., had in this case no evil connotation, but the point is this, there must have been some reason for the very sudden change in Hope's rooting policy on the night of that game. We suggested that perhaps the coach was to blame, trusting thus to extenuate the conduct of a team that represents a very fine college. That this surmise was correct, we have been informed, there is reason to doubt.

As to the charge of Hope's presumptuousness, the subtle mind of the "Anchor's Editor's Column of supposedly undeniable statements" may perhaps some day take a fancy to make reply. We insist Kazoo's team is of superb athletic calibre, but resorted to unsportsmanlike tactics in the game on our floor.

Hillsdale co-eds accept the men's challenge to debate the virtues of co-education.—Game girls!

Auent the program of the State Oratorical program, the page of yells and songs are loaded with errors of spelling and punctuation. To tamper with college songs and yells all written in an unknown tongue is a delicate matter. For next year's programs each college should send in a revise.

The Uncensored Letters in The Western Normal Herald are very humorous

We had some Oratorical Contest here. The logic in the Kazoo and Alma orations indicated minds of unusual poines. The Hillsdale oration was perhaps the most intellectual of them all. We are sorry we did not see more of most of the state colleges.

Y. W. C. A.

The Annual Business Meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held last Thursday, Miss Menning presiding. After a beautiful vocal solo by Miss Pennings, the chairmen of the various committees submitted their reports. These reports were very interesting indeed, and showed that Y. W. is a live organization.

All of the committees have met regularly during the year, and not only have carried on their work most successfully, but also have been inspired to do greater things by the prayer circles which were held.

The following officers were elected for the new year:

President—Marion Van Drezer.  
Vice-President—Florence Walvoord.  
Secretary—Martina De Jongh.

The treasurer was not elected on account of lack of time, and will be chosen this week.

### STUDENTS CELEBRATE WITH HUGH BON-FIRE

(Continued from 1st Page)

can not repeat her victories of the past three years." It was decided to send thanks to Holland High, to Zeeland High, to the Mayor of the city, and to the president of the college, for the splendid support they gave our orators.

The great M. O. L. bon fire of 1917 will remain with the present student generation of Hope as one of the cherished memories of their college life. In the presence of the glowing embers, as the college song rang out on the midnight air, each Hopeite pledged himself anew to be true to the Orange and Blue.

—Ralph G. Korteling.

## Kalamazoo Repeats on Hope in Local Game

CELEBRITY CITY LADS WALK AWAY WITH EASY VICTORY ON HOME FLOOR

P. Prins and Tayler Injured During Fray; Splendid Spirit Shown at the Game.

The Kalamazoo College basketball team again showed its superiority over the Hope tossers in a one-sided game at Kalamazoo last Wednesday night. Although a defeat was expected by the supporters of the Orange and Blue in view of the score of the game in Carnegie Gymnasium, two weeks before, the ease with which the Kazooites ran off with the victory was a surprise to them. Because of the glorious victory over M. A. C. only five days previous, a closer count was expected. The reaction of this hard-fought battle, together with exceptionally fast work on the part of the Kalamazoo team, turned the trick.

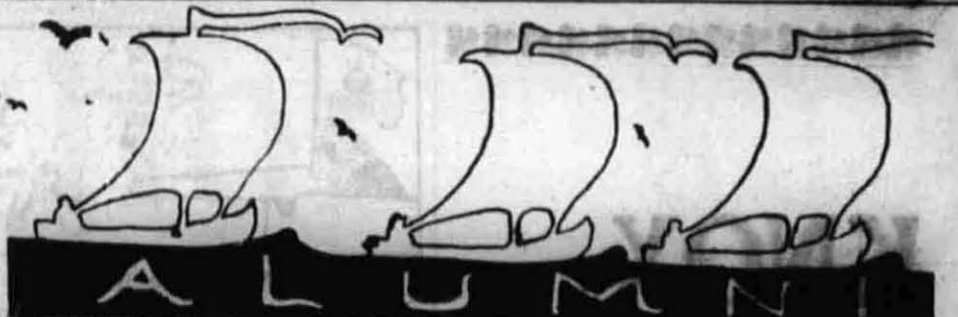
Coach Young said in an interview after the game: "Tonight's game was the scene of the fastest work of this season by our boys." Seven men were used by each team during the course of the game, Heemstra and Hoekstra replacing P. Prins and Taylor respectively, Steketee and Strome taking places of T. Prins and Fausch. Pete's knee was injured after about ten minutes of play, while Teunie made his exit by the personal foul route. Taylor's patella also suffered a mishap.

The spirit shown by the monster crowd of rooters toward our boys was splendid, several of the Hope yells being given by them with a will. The attendance was the largest of the season, and standing room was at a premium both on the floor and just outside the doors. Several Hope sympathizers were scattered amongst the ranks of the enemy whose encouraging words could be heard from time to time during the battle. "Gentlemen, we were defeated" as follows:

Kazoo College (49) Hope College (10)  
Taylor.....L. F.....Van Putten  
MacGregor.....R. F.....P. Prins  
Fausch.....C.....Ramaker  
Pyle.....L. G.....T. Prins  
Emerson.....R. G.....Voss  
Field Goals—Voss 3, Van Putten, MacGregor 6, Taylor 7, Fausch 8, Hoekstra 2. Foul Goals—Van Putten 1 in 7, Heemstra 1 in 1, MacGregor 2 in 3, Taylor 1 in 6.

Have you paid your subscription?

HAVE YOU SUBSCRIBED FOR THE "MILESTONE?"



Rev. Henry Vruwink, '10, of Colony, Oklahoma, was given a practically unanimous call from the congregation of Hope church of this city last week. Mrs. Vruwink, '10, was formerly Miss Jennie Pikaart of Forest Grove. After leaving Hope, Mr. Vruwink continued his studies at New Brunswick in the Theological Seminary. Since his graduation from there, he has been taking up missionary work in the Indian mission at Colony, Oklahoma.

Miss Ethel Dykstra, '16, a teacher in the high school at Mason, Mich., spent a week end in this city recently.

The choir of the Reformed church at Cedar Grove, Wis., gave a concert on the evening of Washington's birthday in the Cedar Grove Hall, under the direction of Miss Minnie De Feyter, '02, a teacher in the Academy there.

Mr. Herbert Van Vranken, '14, of

Schenectady, N. Y., and Miss Nellie Smallegan, '16, of Forest Grove, Mich., have received their appointments as missionaries, in the Aroet Mission of India. Mr. H. M. Veenschoteh, '14, of Boyden, Iowa, and Mr. Henry Poppen, '14, of Sioux Center, Iowa, have been appointed to the Amoy Mission in China, while Mr. Henry A. Bilkert will be located in the Arabian Mission. Mr. Henry Van Eyck Stegeman, '12, and Miss Gertrude Hoekje, '12, have received appointments in the Japan Mission. "Rah!—U—Rah! Hope!! Occident and Orient. Everywhere Hope's men are sent."

Mr. Gerard Raap, '16, a teacher in the High school of Bellevue, Mich., spent Sunday in this city last week.

Rev. E. Huibregtse, '10, of Eddyville, Iowa, has accepted a call from the Reformed church of New Sharon, Iowa.

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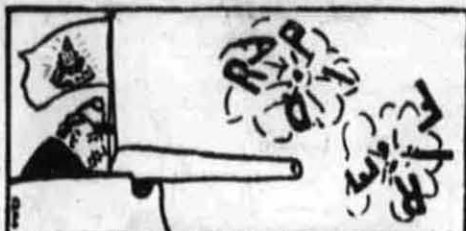
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Familiar Remarks

"Married life is a comedy; single  
blessedness a tragedy."—Prof. Nykerk.  
"We will haf no more foolishness in  
this class!"—Prof. Eyme.  
"Why is this Sophomore class so fond  
of knots (nots)?"—Mrs. Durfee.  
"I never let studying interfere with  
my college education."—Cy Luidens.

LOST—Strayed or stolen:—

—Freshman class.



This week's hairless wonder  
Orren Walter Daniel Chapman.

### Perpetual Pests.

Marie Danhoff.  
Dorm meals.  
Old Jokes  
Freshmen.  
Exams.

### PROHIBITION CONTEST TO BE STAGED NEXT FRIDAY.

Altho the air is still vocal with nine  
"Raahs" for Irwin and three "Yeas"  
for Mary, we must not forget that there  
is another treat in store for us. Next  
Friday night, March 9, the local prohi-  
bition will take place in Winants Chap-  
el. Four contestants will compete for  
honors, Walter A. Scholten, '18, Tieda  
Hibma, '17, Peter Cooper '19 and last  
but not least, our stellar Basketball  
Center, Harvey Ramaker, '18. Three  
of these men are veterans, and the new  
recruit promises to give them a good  
run. We must hold our own in "Booze  
Fighting," as well as in all the other  
state contests, and in order that the  
right man may be chosen to represent  
Hope, it is absolutely essential that you  
be there to help him win. Remember,  
the date, March 9; the time 7:30; the  
place Winants Chapel; will YOU be  
there?

—J. E. H., '17.

### FACULTY AND SENIORS ENTER- TAIN GUESTS

At 4:30, instead of 3:30, and in Voor-  
hees Hall, the guests, as well as the  
faculty and seniors, entertained.

We soon became acquainted with our  
visitors, and as soon did they feel at  
home with us. Mistaking jeans for  
their co-eds, and stern professors for  
their "submissires," and drinking  
punch and tea, six o'clock came only  
too soon.

The ukelele-ists remained faithful at

**Signs of Spring**  
Blue Jays (?)  
Annual cleaning at Van Vleck.  
Mrs. Durfee's lecture on—(?!)  
Laziness of Professors.  
—:o:—  
College girls are swift,  
Although they take their ease,  
For even when they graduate  
They do it by degrees.

their posts thruout the whole reception,  
for thru the talking and laughter  
sounded the strains of the ukes and the  
hum of their mistresses.

Yes, our guests really did tell us to  
tell Mrs. Durfee that it was the most  
pleasant and successful reception they  
had ever attended, and some even said,  
"I wish I were a Hopeite; guess I'll  
come to Hope next year."

### KAZOO WINS LADIES' CONTEST WITH HOPE SECOND

(Continued from 1st Page)

Taken all together, the contest was a  
strong one, and we are proud of the  
high rank of our orators. "Mary is  
only a Freshman," Prof. Nykerk often  
repeated, "but wait awhile, boys; you  
will hear from her again." The con-  
test is over; now is the time to lay  
up ammunition for the big guns next  
year, when Kazoo will hear the firing.

### LUBBERS TAKES STATE ORATOR- TICAL CONTEST

(Continued from 1st Page)

finishing with the combined conviction  
a plea "we ought, we can, we will!"  
"The Delay of the Law," by Thomas  
W. Wright of Alma presented a strong  
plea for greater simplicity and prompt-  
ness in our legal code. Frederick Brink  
of Hillsdale wound up the evening's  
contest with a splendidly written ora-  
tion on "The Higher Unity."

While the expectant audience await-  
ed the decision of the judges, the Hope  
College Glee club entertained them with  
four fine selections.

After a few words of thanks and ap-  
preciation, President Davies gave the  
decision:

Hope.....	1st
Albion.....	2nd
Kazoo.....	3rd

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